

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The great journals of the country are full of third-rate discussions.

Eastern Kentucky wants to make Hon. John B. McCreary, of Madison, Governor.

There are forty thousand commercial travellers in the United States, and it costs over \$87,000,000 a year to keep them moving.

During the present year eighteen States will elect governors, thirty-five congressmen, and twenty-five United States Senators.

The effort to set again at liberty the rascally Wm. M. Tweed, has, so far failed. His great and numerous crimes are likely to hold him a prisoner to the end of his term.

Col. R. X. White is authority for the statement that, with two exceptions only, it has rained on the 12th day of May for the last 1019 years. If any one doubts this the Colonel has the papers.

There is a society now in session somewhere called the "Dunkards." They have chosen an unfortunate name, for the telegraph often puts it with an r, and the Eastern papers speak of them as the Society of "Drunkards."

Hon. Ben. Bristow, a talented Kentucky lawyer, and at one time Attorney of the United States district court of this State, it is thought will receive the position in Grant's cabinet now occupied by Richardson, which is Secretary of the Treasury.

During the past ten years the screw has entirely replaced the paddle in Transatlantic navigation, the weight of marine engines has diminished one-half, the steam pressure has quadrupled, and the consumption of coal has decreased two-thirds.

The committee at work on the revision of the Bible do not expect to complete the translation in less than six years to come. No public funds have been voted to them, but they expect to receive ample compensation by selling the copyright of the new version.

At the recent meeting of the American Bible Society it was resolved to publish the Psalms and Malachi in the Bengali language for the Corisco Mission, the New Testament and Genesis having been published heretofore. It was also voted to make plates for the New Testament and Paulus in the Italian language.

The people of Missouri are slow to receive the fruits of the American Revolution. In 1820, during the whole term of Congress, voted with the capitalists of the East and against the interests of his constituents, and his coming before them and asking at their hands a re-election, is regarded as decidedly cheeky.

White kid gloves, even for brides and groom, are entirely obsolete. The favorite and fashionable colors now are the most delicate shades of the most delicate colors, and these are only not white, but that is all. When twelve hundred shades of one single color can be found it is needless to attempt to name colors for the colorless gloves.

The *Apollon Times* remarking upon the action of the Methodist Conference recently in session in Louisville, which made it a rule of the church to excommunicate every member who manufactures, buys, sells or drinks intoxicating liquors as a beverage, says that this action is a little more radical on the subject than the Bible. Most people will agree with the *Times* in that particular.

Yes, and "most people" will be actuated in their opinions by "a love of the critter."

The order transferring General Sherman's headquarters, as commander of the army, from Washington to St. Louis, makes Missouri exult. Missourians have long dreamed that the greatness of the Republic demands that the capital should be built on the Mississippi, and the coming of Sherman to St. Louis is taken as an omen of the early removal of the seat of government to that city. Chicago is as jealous as a school-girl, and though her city paper makes an ill-natured and malicious insinuation of the Western metropolis.

The British Government has made a demand upon the Spanish Government through the English minister at Madrid, for immediate indemnity to the families of those subjects of Great Britain who were taken from the steamer *Virginia* and murdered at Santiago de Cuba by the butcher Barriel. The demand is made in a quiet but peremptory manner, but the remembrance of the guns of the Niobe and the gallant bearing of her commander, Sir Lambton Lorraine, will cause the haughty Spaniard to settle these little bills without delay or parley.

The *Lexington Gazette* tells this curious story: "One of the rare instances when presence of mind is better than 'absence of body' is that narrated of the lady laid in charge of a friend's family last week. In the night one of the children was taken sick, and so taking a prescription for an apothecary to the room of a servant woman she found her terribly frightened, as she was certain a burglar was crouching in her closet. The lady stopped at the door and said: 'If there is a burglar in there, let him come out and fight me, but don't let him come in here.'"

Chief Justice Robertson.

At a meeting of the members of the bar, and the citizens of Garrard county, held in Lancaster, Kentucky, on Monday the 25th day of May, 1874, W. O. Bradley, Esq., stated that in view of the fact that the late ex-Chief Justice Robertson, was born and reared in the county of Garrard, had served her people and the people of the State and Nation in various public capacities, having at all times proven himself an honor to the community and country, it is now fit, and peculiarly so, that the people of this county should meet, together with the officers of the bar, to offer their heartfelt condolence to the family of the deceased jurist, who so lately had crossed the bridge that spans the river of Time, and entered into the full fruition of happiness beyond. He therefore moved that Hon. Geo. W. Dunlap take the chair.

The motion being carried, Mr. Dunlap came forward and took his seat. Jas. A. Anderson then moved the appointment of C. J. Spilman as Secretary, which motion was carried.

Mr. Alex. Denny moved the appointment, by the chair, of a committee on resolutions to be composed of three gentlemen.

Hon. R. M. Bradley moved to amend by appointing six, to be composed equally of citizens and members of the bar. Thereupon the chair appointed James G. Denny, Thornton Kemper and Burdett Kemper, all of whom knew Judge Robertson in his youth upon the part of the citizens, and W. O. Bradley, Jas. A. Anderson and R. D. Lusk, upon the part of the bar.

Upon the part of the citizens, Mr. Anderson stated that the following had been agreed upon:

"Again we are forcibly reminded of the truth that in the midst of life we are in death. That the Grim Monster is no respecter of persons, and that all, alike, sooner or later, must pay the penalty pronounced upon our race by Him who doth all things well.

The Hon. George Robertson departed this life, at his home in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 16th of May 1874, and in the 58th year of his age, and it is bedeviling that we, the citizens of his native county, some few of us being surviving contemporaries of his early life, should this day publicly express our veneration for his memory and heartfelt sorrow in his death. He was born in Lancaster, Garrard county, Kentucky, in 1790, where he began the race of life which has just closed so full of honors. Truly, it may be said of him, that he was an exception to the rule, 'that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country.' His fellow-citizens early perceiving that he was extraordinarily gifted in mind, was of sober and energetic habits, and was so made his mark upon his age and generation, manifested their appreciation of him by three electing him to the National Congress—the first time when he had barely become eligible for the position. This was not his peculiar sphere. Possessing a judicial mind and legal attainments to an eminent degree, he was called to the Supreme Bench of the State in 1829—where as Associate and Chief Justice for a period of twenty years or more, he made for himself a reputation more enduring than brass, more imperishable than Time itself. All his relations and positions in life he filled with equal credit and fidelity. As a citizen of unblemished honor and strict integrity; as a husband father, kind, affectionate and indulgent almost to a fault, and in all relations in life, whether public or domestic, his virtues and excellencies stand pre-eminent.

Resolved, That in the death of ex-Chief Justice Robertson, we, in common with the whole country, mourn and deplore his loss.

Resolved, That in his death the whole country has lost a most estimable, invaluable and distinguished statesman and jurist, society an exemplary and invaluable citizen, and his family an affectionate and kind parent and benefactor.

Resolved, that we, his fellow-citizens, deplore his loss, and unite in paying our humble tribute to his death and memory.

Resolved, That we tender his immediate family our sincere condolence.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the family of the deceased, and that the Lancaster *News*, Danville *Advocate*, Interior *Journal*, *Courier-Journal*, Louisville *Commercial*, Lexington *Press* and Lexington *Herald* be requested to publish."

Upon the part of the members of the bar, W. O. Bradley, Esq., reported the following resolutions:

"WHEREAS we have heard with feelings of pain and regret of the death of our former countryman, Hon. Geo. H. Robertson; and

WHEREAS, in the rendition of his opinions as Judge of the Court of Appeals, the most judicious of law were dressed with a garment of fancy, beautiful in texture, and elegant in proportions—under his touch the most intricate propositions becoming plain—and though unassuming in the beginning, assuming shape and symmetry in the investigation and a sense under the chisel of the sculptor, while thrown around was all the rich drapery of a perfect imagery. Therefore,

Resolved, That his own writings recorded in the reports of our Commonwealth, furnish to the world the purest test of his ability and integrity, and to us add nothing but our heartfelt sympathy to his family, and lay nothing more upon the grave of departed greatness, than this simple heart offering of those who knew him best, and loved him most.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread at large upon the order book of the Garrard Circuit Court.

BEATEN AT HIS OWN GAME.

An Innocent Granger's Encounter with a Money-Lender.

Farmer Smith lived in a quiet way, and was supposed to have accumulated something ahead, besides having a pretty good farm. After his second son had been married about a year, he concluded to settle near his father's residence if he could rent a place.

Hearing of this a Mr. Thompson thought that there might be a chance to sell a certain place on pretty fair terms. Mr. Thompson was a money-lender, and nothing suited him so well as good interest, backed by good security; and he was moreover generally considered a pretty good trader.

He rode over to see old man Smith, but the farmer said he did not feel able to buy—he might buy on a credit if the price was low enough and the interest was not too high. His son "Jaakey," he said would have to pay for the farm himself if the trade was made, but his son was a good farmer, and he thought, it would be all right—at least the land would be there, and would be good for what remained unpaid if his son should fail. What seemed to startle the old fellow was twelve per cent. interest that Thompson wanted.

Finally, however, after a great deal of talk, the price was agreed on at twenty thousand dollars one-fifth cash and note at one, two, three and four years, with twelve per cent. interest for the remainder. The contract was drawn, and they were about to sign, when the farmer suggested that if he should at any time get any more money than was due on the notes he wanted to be allowed to pay it, and count off the twelve per cent.

The proposition seemed reasonable enough to Thompson, and he could not object to its insertion in the contract, and so the document was signed in duplicate. The deed was to be ready, the notes drawn, and the first payment made on the following Saturday.

When the time arrived, both were punctually on hand, the first \$4,000 was paid, and the notes were ready for signature. "Mr. Thompson," said Farmer Smith, "I've been thinking about that interest, and it seemed skerry, so I thought I'd gather in some little money I had out, and pay part of it, and [pulling from his pocket a roll of money] just count that."

The money was counted, and, with twelve per cent. off, the note was paid. When Thompson had pocketed the money, again Smith said: "I've got a son living in Missouri, Mr. Thompson, and he heard I was buyin' a farm for Jaakey, he sent me a little money, [pulling a roll from his right side breeches pocket] and so what it is, well credit it on the next note, if you have no objections." Again the money was counted, and with twelve per cent. off, just paid the note to a cent.

"Well, that's luck," resumed the old man; "and now, Mr. Thompson, the old woman has been selling right smart of butter and eggs, and some chickens now and then, when they come around the country a buying, and she told me this mornin' that I had better take what she had, and maybe it wouldn't come amiss." A roll was produced from the left side of the breeches pocket, and when counted, just paid the third note after 36 per cent. was deducted, and Thompson said not a word.

Smith seemed to be considering for some minutes, and then, raising his head, said, as though a sudden thought struck him: "You know my darter Sal, didn't ye? Leastwise you've seen her. Sal was a fine gal. About five years ago, at a hog-killin' time, one o' my hands tuck sick, and what does Sal do but turn in and help us, and I tell you, she could sling a hog across her shoulder equal to any man on the ground."

"Well, you know Sal married year before last, and her husband Hibbel— you know Hibbel—is doin', they tell me, as good a grocery business as any man in Kirksville. Jaakey he went over to see Sal and Hibbel the other day, and they were thinkin' about this here interest business, and Sal says to Hibbel, says she—"

"Never mind what they said, Mr. Smith," broke in Thompson; "just hand over the money you were going to say they sent you." And sure enough the old man produced still another roll from a secret pocket which, when counted, proved to be the exact amount necessary to pay off the last note when the forty-eight per cent. had been duly taken off.

Thompson pocketed the money went straight to the courthouse, acknowledged the deed, and handed it over with only this remark: "You are the biggest old rascal I ever saw."

Notes on Advertising.

To dull times—apply the advertisement to the afflicted party. A sign board can't tell everything. It takes an advertisement to do that. All who advertise do not get rich, but precious few get rich without it. The world is full of advertising, yet every one wants to see what is new. The world's memory is short. It will forget you if you do not jog it frequently. Early to bed and early to rise, will be in vain if you don't advertise. The world is sure to find him out in a long time, but it will find him out a great deal quicker if he advertises. Your advertisement is your representative. It need not be large or imposing, but should be honest and respectful. Truth may contrive to live at the bottom of a well, but it is about the only thing that can make a living in such obscurity. It takes three things to make an advertisement pay: Honest goods, an attractive advertisement, and economical medium. The telescope seems to bring distant friends near you; the advertisement really puts you into communication with them. Remember these plain truths.

The lower House of Congress did quite a sensible thing when it reduced our standing army to twenty-five thousand. The saving of \$5,000,000 to the country is a long step in the right direction. Now let them further reduce the army which has so long sapped our substance and given no equivalent in labor, and we may hope to see better times in the country.

AP, Ch's.

WANTS.

AN IMPORTANT NOTICE

—TO—

EVERYBODY!

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THE

INTERIOR JOURNAL

IS THE

BEST and CHEAPEST

Advertising Medium in the Country.

It gives preference to LOCAL PATRONAGE, and charges less for that class of advertising than any paper of its circulation in Kentucky. It is read by not less than

TEN THOUSAND PERSONS

and goes to nearly every postoffice in this part of the State—having a Larger Circulation in Lincoln; Pulaski, Wayne and Rockcastle counties, than all the Kentucky papers combined.

Therefore if you want to

HIRE A COOK,

GET A SITUATION,

EMPLOY A SALESMAN,

HIRE A SERVANT,

RENT A STORE,

SELL A PIANO,

SELL A HORSE,

LEND MONEY,

BUY A HOUSE,

SELL A FARM,

BUY A HORSE,

RENT A HOUSE,

SELL A CARRIAGE,

BORROW MONEY,

SELL GOODS,

SELL FURNITURE,

MAKE MONEY,

EXCHANGE STOCK,

GET A BOARDING PLACE,

A JOB OF CARPENTRY,

A JOB OF BLACKSMITHING,

SELL MILLINERY GOODS,

FIND A STRAY ANIMAL,

HAVE A PUBLIC SALE,

ADVANCE YOUR BUSINESS,

RUN FOR OFFICE,

GET ELECTED TO OFFICE,

GIVE WARNING,

GET PROFESSIONAL BUSINESS,

FIND ANYTHING YOU HAVE LOST,

Advertise in the

INTERIOR JOURNAL.

—

IF YOU WANT

BRIEFS,

LABELS,

CIRCULARS,

HANDBILLS,

ENVELOPES,

BUSINESS CARDS,

BILL HEADS,

STATEMENTS,

LETTER HEADS,

BLANKS,

VISITING CARDS,

WEDDING CARDS,

FUNERAL CARDS,

SOCIETY MINUTES,

PROGRAMMES,

DOGGERS,

HOUSE BILLS,

SALE BILLS, Etc.,

On Short Notice and Cheap,

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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LEGAL BLANKS,

FAIR CATALOGUES,

PROGRAMMES,

And all kinds of FANCY WORK.

SPECIALTY.

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ANYBODY'S

PRICES DUPLICATED,

AND ALL WORK

GUARANTEED!

Address, HILTON & CAMPBELL,

Box 16, Stanford, Ky.

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE PRIVATELY.

I offer for sale privately, on very reasonable terms, a house and lot situated near the depot at Crab Orchard, Kentucky. The house contains eight rooms and kitchen, good cellar, is in good repair; out-buildings good; water never failing and convenient. The lot contains six acres. There is a good stone house and outhouse attached to the building, and the location makes it a first-class stand for a store. For price, terms and further particulars, call on or address Mrs. MARY ANN GRAY, Crab Orchard, Ky.

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. E. DAVIES,

Milliner and Mantua-maker,

Church street near the Depot,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Is now receiving and opening an elegant stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Direct from Baltimore,

To which she invites the attention of her customers.

MRS. M. L. BEAZLEY,

Fashionable Milliner and Mantua-maker,

Second door west of the old Postoffice, opposite Yates Hotel,

Stanford, Kentucky.

Keeps on hand a complete stock of goods, embracing all the latest styles and varieties of Trimmings, Notions and Novelties, and a complete line of ladies' furnishing goods, which she offers to the public at very reasonable prices.

Merchandise Tailoring.

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